



## Elizabeth A. Masturzo

December 22, 1942 - December 10, 2022

Elizabeth Ann "Betty" (Desiderio) Masturzo, 79, wife of the late Vincent Michael Masturzo, of Linfield, passed away peacefully surrounded by her family, on Saturday, December 10, 2022, in the Fox Chase Cancer Center, Philadelphia. Born on December 22, 1942 in Philadelphia, she was the daughter of the late Helen (DiMarco) and Frank Desiderio.

Betty is survived by her children: Stephen F. Masturzo, and wife, Antoinette, of Phoenixville, Robin Daywalt and husband Gerald Jr., of Royersford and Kevin Masturzo, of Royersford; grandchildren: Maria and Nicholas Masturzo, Alyssa, Jenna, Serena and Zachary Daywalt and Tony, Joshua and Samantha Masturzo; and brother: Ray Desiderio.

Betty LOVED time spent with her grandchildren, family and pets. She most enjoyed cooking and the holidays, especially Christmas Eve and Sunday family dinners. She also enjoyed trips to the casinos, traveling, the company of her friends and many good glasses of wine.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her Memorial Mass on Thursday, December 15, 2022, at 10:00 am at the Sacred Heart Church, Lewis Road and Walnut Street, Royersford. Officiating will be the Rev. Tadeusz Gorka. Inurnment will follow in the St. Augustine Cemetery Mausoleum, King of Prussia.

Memorial contributions may be made in Betty's name to American Cancer Society The Hope Lodge, 110 W. Laurel Avenue, Cheltenham, PA 19012 or the American Diabetes Association, P.O. Box 7023, Merrifield, VA 22116, [www.Diabetes.org/donate](http://www.Diabetes.org/donate).

Arrangements are being handled by the Cattermole - Klotzbach Funeral Home. Condolences may be offered online at [www.RoyersfordFuneralHome.com](http://www.RoyersfordFuneralHome.com).

# Cemetery Details

## **St. Augustine Cemetery**

202 W Dekalb Pike  
King Of Prussia, PA 19406

# Tribute Wall



“ *Campbell-Ennis-Klotzbach Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Elizabeth A. Masturzo*



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**Campbell-Ennis-Klotzbach Funeral Home** - December 13, 2022 at 08:39 AM



“ *Eternal Rest ✨*

*Condolences to Betty Ann's family*

*(Sisters) Linda & Lorraine (nee Desiderio)*



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**Linda M Wiggs** - November 11, 2023 at 09:16 AM

TO

“ Growing up, I would always look forward to the sunday gatherings at mommoms house. For most of our childhood, our extended family would gather weekly at mommoms house and just spend time together. No matter what was going on in our lives, we all seemed to make time on sundays to eat some of mommoms macaroni and gravy. She was the kindest, purest, most caring person I have ever known and the world will miss her.

*Looking back, I enjoy every second I got to spend with her and can only wish that she had more time here with us. Though she is gone, I will never forget how hard she would laugh over jokes she could never finish, how excited and genuinely happy she would get every time we gathered at her house, and how she was a constant beam of sunshine throughout my life. She was so incredibly personable and would strike up conversation and make friends with everybody she met. The way in which she lived her life and her positivity, kindness, and ability to enjoy the little things in life should serve as an example to us all.*

*Some of my favorite memories: visiting her at genuardis, massive easter egg hunts in her old house, every single christmas eve, the time I slept over her house on christmas eve because it was "too icy and dangerous to drive home", getting full of mud catching frogs in the pond behind her house and getting hosed off by her before we were allowed back inside, getting picked up from summer camp in NYC by her, her getting on stage without hesitation and singing "come on eileen" with a drunk guy in mexico, and so so much more.*

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**Tony** - December 14, 2022 at 09:04 PM

JM

“ Mom mom Betty was more than my grandmother. She was my mom. She was always there for me and Samantha no matter what it was. I remember after some family stuff happened she began to pick us up from school every single Friday from 5th to 6th grade. She would pick us up with a huge smile on her face asking us how our days were and then we'd be off to Merry-mead farm where she would force our hands in buying snacks/ice cream for the ride home and where she'd get her milk. I'm not sure what was in that Merry-mead milk but she must've loved it, or it was an excuse for her to make her grandkids just a little happier with food. It was probably the latter, mom mom would do anything to make sure we were as happy as could be, and often used food as the catalyst. After we'd go to Merry-mead she'd ask us where we wanted to eat and would always take us out to dinner, whether it was Olive Garden or Applebees. After that we would finish the night off with a movie at her house and our dad would pick us up. It's that simple unconditional love and put everyone before yourself mentality that I'll remember mom mom Betty for. She loved and she loved hard and made sure you knew. I could write about mom mom Betty and all the great memories I have with her and how she shaped all of my good traits but it would take unless pages. I love you with everything mom mom and I'll make sure to carry on your kindness and love. I'm going to miss you a lot.

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**Josh Masturzo** - December 14, 2022 at 08:13 PM



“ One of the funniest memories I have is when she was showing Grandmom Desiderio my bedroom when I was in high school. My iguana jumped on grandmom's back, she hunched over screaming 'oo ooo ooo oo ooo.' Me and mom cracked up laughing, laughing so hard we couldn't help poor grandmom for like 5 minutes and she is just there hunched over with this big iguana on her back. Thanks mom, but no one appreciates when I laugh when they get hurt. Poor Samantha doesn't buy the blame being on you for teaching me to laugh at stuff like that.

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Kevin Masturzo - December 14, 2022 at 09:30 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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Me - December 13, 2022 at 06:43 PM



“ Just got a text from one of Tony's friends, Tom, who expressed his condolences. Made me think of how happy mom was when I had Tony's high school graduation party. I invited Tony's posse and grilled a bunch of steaks. Mom always welcomed everyone into her home. She had an amazing way of just having everyone love her. She always enjoyed having company and providing an endless amount of food!

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Kevin Masturzo - December 13, 2022 at 03:28 PM



“ *Small Garden Dish was purchased for the family of Elizabeth A. Masturzo.*



December 13, 2022 at 03:28 PM



“ *Tender Tribute was purchased for the family of Elizabeth A. Masturzo.*



December 12, 2022 at 10:25 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



**Me** - December 12, 2022 at 05:18 PM



*So sorry for your loss Robin! Prayers coming your way for you and your family*

**Cynthia Massaro-Jenkins** - December 13, 2022 at 11:27 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Elizabeth A. Masturzo.*



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December 12, 2022 at 04:34 PM



“ *The days of walking into Genuardi's to visit mom, and her telling everyone, "this is my baby!" I was only in my 20s and 30s. I often laugh at that and every once in a while use that as an example for my patients.*

*Amazing how every single vacation we ever took, no matter where, she ran into a coworker or customer from Genuardi's*

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**Kevin Masturzo** - December 12, 2022 at 04:08 PM



“ *I love when Josh and I use to sleep over Mommoms house and make a huge fort on the ground in her living room. I remember we use to always shove the pillow over our heads because mommom would walk around at 5 am talking to the cats and calling them to come eat breakfast. She's still the best grandma ever and we all know her and pop pop are dancing to Come On Eileen in heaven right now.*

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**The Favorite Grandchild** - December 12, 2022 at 03:42 PM



“ Well, being the family jokester, I am looking forward to my mother’s promise of coming back to haunt me for all the sarcasm and untimely comments that I would entertain with. Many more times than once, did she say “Kevin, I am coming back to haunt you for...”

One of my favorite memories is standing by the stove when I was little, the big pot of gravy simmering, and my giving me a piece of bread with a scoop of gravy on it. (For all those non-Italians...gravy = spaghetti sauce...homemade (kindof) and delicious!

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**Kevin Masturzo** - December 12, 2022 at 03:04 PM